

¡Viva Cristo Rey!

Calahorra. a 2 de Julio de 1949.

R.P. Juan Luis de Ellacuria. Los Angeles. U.S.A.

Mi queridísimo e inolvidable Juan Luis: Sea Dios bendito y santificadas nuestras almas.

Te escribo para que me descifres esta incógnita en que me encuentro: He preguntado y escrito por doquiera sobre la máquinita de escribir que me remitías mediante el P. Basilio Frisón y nadie sabe darme razon de nada. Puede ser que el P. Frisón no la pudiera coger... Puede ser que la haya dejado a alquien de su confianza para entregarmerla; puede ser que me haya escrito y se haya extraviado la carta...; en fin, conjeturo cualquier cosa, porque yo sé que el P. Frisón es muy hombre y formal y no comprendo esto. También puede ser que alguien del Gobierno General se haya interpuesto para quedarse con la máquina, diciendo que a mí se me sirva otra... etc, etc. Lo cierto es que quiero saber cuanto antes lo que haya de real sobre esto. Si está la maquinita en el convento de Monjas de Nueva York, me agenciaré la traída como el Señor me dé a entender.

Si la maquinita vino a España, no estará de más que me indiques las características suyas, para que no me la cambien.

Ya siento el tener que molestarte sobre asunto tan decantado.

Hoy mismo pongo en conocimiento de un sobrino del expadre Juan José Uriarte la tragicá historia de su tío, para que hagan lo se les alcance humanamente, para conseguir su dificilísima conversión. Estuve hablando con el P. Emaldia y me satisfizo cuanto me dijo de tí sobre santificación. ¡Aurrera beti! Te abraza con todo cariño tu hermano,

*José María de Ellacuria*  
diciembre

Te ruego una contestación rápida.

Te ruego una contestación rápida.

Sunday evening, July 10. 1949

Reverend and dear Father ,

Enclosed you will find a copy of the minutes of our last meeting. As you can see from them there were only four of us present, but we felt nevertheless that it was a real success. We let Henrietta Howard tune in on our meeting and reading over the telephone, because she was so very anxious to be with us and she enjoyed it very much; in fact her husband asked her if he might listen to some of it. She wanted him to hear especially what you told us at our last meeting, when you Enthroned the Sacred Heart, so I send her a copy of your talk. This seems like a very good sign, that this noncatholic man, wishes to hear or read such things.

Now may I please use this opportunity to tell you just a little about myself ? My heart is full of things to tell you and to ask you, but I will try to tell you the most important. I meant to tell you already in my last letter that I had much to suffer from temptations of pride or vanity, but mostly the spiritual kind, and often I can't hardly distinguish between temptation and sin. It seems as if there was a third person present whenever I pray; God, myself and this voice . So often , when I am in a mental or perhaps infused prayer, I am annoyed with this voice of pride; I try to shake it off the moment I feel it, but it keeps coming right back, although I tell myself how very unworthy I am to receive this consolation of this kind of prayer or any other consolation my Lord may grant me. The other night when I was trying to collect myself <sup>and to pray</sup> after a busy day, I had to suffer greatly, before I found peace. The best method to find this peace that I have found so far, is to make a spiritual Communion. This usually brings me

not only peace, but a glowing happiness. My real Communions are becoming sweeter and sweeter and I can hardly wait from one day to the next.

I would have liked to ask you if it is good for me, or not, to read about the "Luminative" and "Unitive" Age of the Interior Life in our new books? Perhaps I should wait until our Lord shows me these things himself through enlightenment by the Holy Ghost? I read some of it and it thrilled me so much, that I have a desire to read some of the other works that were referred to in them, like St. Teresa's Mansions etc. Could you answer me this? All I really wish, is to be wholly united to God, no matter what it costs me. -- I am so very grateful to our good Jesus, for drawing me closer to him every day. After holy Mass and Communion I find it very hard to leave him to go home; I feel myself drawn toward our Lord in the tabernacle as if by force almost, but it <sup>is</sup> the kind of a force you love.

It hurts me to share my love between God and my husband sometimes. Here I probably would need some advise also. Because after every visit from my husband I become terribly saddened, and it takes me a day or 2 to find real peace and the nearness of God, or rather the intimacy with our Lord. I'm trying very hard to help myself in this, but I hope we will have a chance soon to talk to you and get your direct answer. In the meantime may I ask you to please pray for me, that I may find the answers to these things through the Holy Spirit, if this be his will.

I am enclosing a small envelope from the Sister or Mrs. Zuniga, and also \$ 2.- for Masses for Mr. Kramer to be said in the name of the Holy Name Society in our parish, and \$1.- also for a mass for Mr. Kramer that I promised myself to Mrs. Kramer. Thank you very much, but I thank God especially for having directed me to you! I greet you through the Hearts of Jesus and Mary, your obedient spin. daughter Maria R.

Saint Patrick Academy  
Momence, Illinois

J.M.J.

July 10, 1949

Rev. Aloysius Ellacuria, C.M.F.,  
Immaculate Heart Novitiate,  
Los Angeles, 6, California.

Rev. dear Father:

This letter will be just a short S.O.S. to ask for special prayers. I was scheduled to make the retreat in Beaverville but on Friday morning, the day before the Momence retreat opened, Reverend Mother told me I would make this retreat. She told me that I would make it in obedience. The odds have been against me on all sides - however, I accepted Rev. Mother's decision and determined to do my best to make a good retreat. I am exhausted physically, mentally, and spiritually. My conscience has been very much upset and disturbed. I do not care for our retreat master personally. He is a very saintly priest and an excellent religious - however, he does not appeal to me in any way. I realize that God's grace can overcome all difficulties provided only we accept His Will. I am trying to do so but how well I am succeeding, only He knows. I have wanted to write to you for some time but could not bring myself to do so. Perhaps during this retreat, I may be able to do so.

Are you acquainted with the book entitled " SPIRITUAL RETREAT WITH THE LITTLE FLOWER " By Father Liagre, S.S.Sp. I received it for Christmas and it has impressed me very much, particularly the chapter on the gifts of the Holy Spirit. Father compares the teaching of Ven. Father Liberman with that of the little Flower on the question of humility and confidence. As I read and re-read and meditated on that chapter, I felt it was all what you had been telling me right along. I wanted to write to you at the time .... but as you see, I did not do so.

The past year has been a most difficult one and the

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new school year promises to be no better. I have hated naturally practically all that I did last year. Must I continue year after year? I would so want to be relieved of all responsibility - councillor, supervisor, and principal. The numerous duties seem impossible of fulfillment - I simply cannot do anyone of them as they should be done. Rev. Mother does not seem to understand - she seems to think that I am just running away from difficulties. May I not have your permission to ask to be relieved?

I am happy for Sister Imelda that she has had the opportunity of seeing you and I can imagine how much good you have done her. She has certainly gone through much suffering and I am happy for her that God has given her this grace.

I am happy also for Michael Cody for his privilege in making his perpetual vows. I think Sister Imelda and Sister Marie Therese will probably be present for the ceremony. Kindly remember me to Mickey and offer him my congratulations. I have written to him.

I am enclosing some Mass stipends which I would appreciate your taking care of for me when convenient. I know that I can count on your prayers. Rest assured, also, of my constant prayers for you and your many intentions. I have missed your letters the past year and trust that you may find some time to write occasionally for your help has meant so much to me. I would give anything to be able to have a good talk with you and make my retreat confession. Thanking you and begging your blessing, I remain

Gratefully in Him

Sister Mary Dolores  
S. S. C. M.

MISIONEROS HIJOS  
DEL  
INMACULADO CORAZON DE MARIA  
CALAHORRA

¡Viva Cristo Rey!

A II de Julio de 1949.

TEL. 54

R.P. Juan Luis de Ellacuría. LOS ANGELES.

Mi inolvidable Juan Luis: Hoy te escribo sin otro motivo más que el remitirte por correo marítimo unas cuantas fotos. Te seguiré escribiendo con frecuencia por correo aéreo, para comunicarte mis principales impresiones.

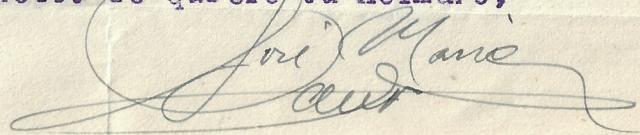
La foto de las jóvenes van señalados unos cuantos números. El 1 corresponde a María Luisa; el 2 a Milagros; el 3 a María la de Udagooiti que vino con los tíos de la Argentina; el 4 a la prima Lola, hija de la tía María de Argentina; el 5 a Mary Tere; el 6 a Natichu.

Te remito también una de las fotos generales que sacamos en las fiestas de San Cristóbal, el pasado año. Donde me encontrarás algo mejor que en esa foto general, será en la sacada en la Comunidad de Villagarría de Arosa. He hecho, como muestra, una ampliación de esta foto, ampliación que está tomada en aumento 15 veces. Cuando a mí me abruman mis ratos críticos, en que no me es dado ni orar ni estudiar, la foto me absorbe toda la imaginación... Es para mí un gran sedante y me ayuda en gran manera al silencio recolecto de mi cuarto. Cada vez admiro más aquella disposición del Rmº. P. Xifré, sobre la estancia obligatoria durante tres o cuatro meses y en casa, sin otro quehacer más que atender al espíritu. ¡Es tan diferente el mundo de la vida claustral...!

Otras fotos no necesitan comentario.

Repartí tus fotos a la familia y todos quedaron entusiasmados con ellas.

Adiós, para hoy y pide mucho al Señor, para que el Señor haga de mí un gran Misionero. Te quiere tu hermano,



Los Angeles, July 18.1949

Reverend and dear Father Provincial,

The actual members of our Heart of Mary Claretian Guild wish to congratulate you and your community upon the glorious Feast of the Centennial of the founding of your Congregation by your saintly Father Bl. Anthony Mary Claret, and at the same time thank you for your kind invitation to that wonderful solemn Pontifical Highmass of Thanksgiving at St. Vibiana's Cathedral last saturday. Our members were thrilled and happy to be present at this magnificent celebration.

At our last meeting we were told by Mrs. Lou Rose of a day of special prayer that was to be held by all the Claretians, so that a favorable decision will be made in regard to the Canonization of your Blessed founder in Rome on tuesday. We immediately passed a resolution to join with the Claretian Fathers in this special day of prayer, including all our works and sufferings of this day.

May we take this opportunity to thank you and your  
secretary for the Apostolic Blessing, you brought with  
you for us from the Holy Father: we will always try to  
be worthy of this great privilege. We would like to thank  
you also for the precious first class Relief of Blessed  
Anthony Claret: we hope to gain many blessings and graces  
for our members and their friends through it. The beau-  
tiful medals blessed by the Holy Father were received  
by our members with joy and they wish to thank you also  
for everything.

With the help and guidance of our spiritual director  
Father Alloysius we will endeavor to give the Novitiate  
as much support as possible, both in a material and spi-  
ritual way.

We beg your blessing and remain very respectfully through  
the Immaculate Heart of Mary

*Francesca Guida*

*Francesca Guida*

SECRETARY.

Saint Patrick Academy  
Momence, Illinois

J.M.J.

July 20, 1949

Rev. Aloysius Ellacuria, C.M.F.,  
Immaculate Heart Novitiate,  
Los Angeles, California.

Rev. dear Father:

This letter will be another S.O.S. asking for prayers - this time, however, for the grace of a happy death for our dear Alice Harding. Alice is very critically ill; she has had severe hemorrhages during the past two weeks and has been anointed. She is suffering morally very much; she feels her life has been such a failure. She is resigned to God's will, however, and wishes only what He wishes. I saw her yesterday and had a lovely visit with her. God seems to have stripped her of everything - and she is suffering such loneliness of heart and soul. She longs for Holy Communion but even though she is only a block or so from the Church, the priests do not bring her Holy Communion very frequently. It seems too bad that at least this should not be denied her. I do not see how she can pull through this time and I sincerely hope she does not. She has always said that the moment of her death will be the happiest moment of her life. I told her I would write to you and let you know of her illness. I asked what message she wished to send. She told me to tell you that she remembers you in prayer constantly; she begs for your prayers and especially a memento in your Holy Sacrifice. She is ready for death if God wishes to take her. I hope that you will find time to drop her a little word - she has been deprived of so much that I know you will give her this consolation if you can. My visit to her impressed me deeply - and many memories came back of our frequent visits together. Our friendship forever thirty years now has been a spiritual friendship and has meant much to both of us.

Saint Patrick Academy  
Monence, Illinois

May I ask you to be kind enoughto offer the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass for her and beg our dear Lord to give her the courage and strength to continue her life of resignation to the end - and for the grace of a happy death.

As for myself, now, I wish that I could tell you all that has been going on within me. We had a very lovely retreat and I did my utmost to make a good retreat. The first half of it, however, I did not know what to do --- I did my utmost to followall the excercises with fervor, attention, and devotion. I did not make my usual retreat confession and the reviewof the year. I could not. Neither did I go to confession to our retreat master - that I could not do, either. Father is very radical in many of his ideas - the first half of the retreat, I could scarcely stand him. I took notes for you as usual and will send them to you soon. Fatherhad a very beautiful shshedule worked on on OUR INCORPORATION WITH CHRIST through the mysteries of the holy rosary. I think you will enjoy his manner of working it out. His conferences on prayer were beautiful and when he spoke of contemplation, he was fairly out of this world. How the longing which I have had for years intensified itself and I desired more ardently than ever forthis great grace! Am I nnever to attain it? As far as resolllutions are concerned, the only one I could make was that of abandonment and conformity to His holy will in a spirit of loving confidence - my special practice t- to try to keep equanimity of spirit - with a smile at all times. I renewed my former resolutions with my practice of adoration.

You perhaps know that many changes will take place after the second retreat. I hate to see Mother St. Eugene leave us - we have become very close friends throughout the years. I would wish to be relieved of all responsibility - yet I know that I shall not. I feel in such a ~~re~~ turmoil of soul - I wish that peace would return - or that God would give me the grace to accept the desola-

Vive Cristo Rey!

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she, during her best season, good for 15 per cent.

Antes de empezar a darte las noticias de los familiares, quiero prevenirté sobre lo de la máquina. Supongo que algo anormal ha sucedido respecto de ella; no te apures en lo más mínimo. ¿Qué se ha perdido la máquina? Aunque así sea, ¡más se perdió en Rome! Me supongo lo peor, para que veas que no le doy importancia a Iguna. Desde luego, de haberla recibido, mucho me hubiera alegrado; pero, no, ha llegado y, ¡alguna vez tenemos que ser hombres! Así es que me quedo tranquilo. Eso sí: quiero saber lo que ha pasado, para ratenerme a lo seguro. La que manejo, me costó hace 14 años 200 pesetas y todavía se puede seguir y ya me haré con otra buena, si Dios quiere; que harto me ha hecho.

Descripto el estado de nuestra máquina, solamente me resta dirigir un pequeño reparador alrededor del Caserío de Orueta, que nos viera nacer. Nuestra cuñada está en el empeño de hacer una gran casa, nueva; parece que le cuesta decidirse. Los sobrinos de allí siguen creciendo, como de la vida, que tú ya conoces. Verdaderamente son dignos de un mejor suerte, sobre todo, abundando en dinero, como realmente tienen.

Miguel y María. — Tanto Miguel como María van teniendo de vez en cuando algunos achuchones, aunque de poco importancia. Tuvieron un gran acierto al dedicarse al cine de Galdáano. A cierto

ritual, no creo que tengan grandes responsabilidades, según se expliquen ellos. No hay que fiarse demasiado, porque la pasión y, sobre todo, la pasión del dinero ociega fácilmente; esto puede sucederles también a nuestros hermanos de Galdeano. Les he dicho que ensanchen y agranden la casa, con objeto de que puédan casarse en la misma algunos o al ganar de los sobrinos. La razón se evide -ya quedó en su propia casa; porque nunca ha de ser más feliz que el hogar en su propia casa; tiene mucha razón, porque ahora son verdaderamente felices, gracias a Dios.

Maria Luisa. -Tiene en la actualidad 26 años rebasaditos. Tiene novio desde los 15 años. Esto yo cansado de advertirle que se case. Siempre la misma respuesta: "Nunca he de ser más feliz de lo que soy actualmente..." Le replico: "Si es por eso, dejate de una vez de novios; porque esa razón te asistirá siempre... , mientras vivan tus padres. Y cuando ellos hayan muerto, te buscas algún majadero, golfo o vividor, que quiera vivir a costa de lo que tu ganas..." No hay quien la convenga. Se lo repiten el parroco el Alcalde y mucho amigos mios y suyos. Sin embargo, se todos es tiempo permanentemente empleado en convencerles del próximo casamiento.

Miguel. -Ya, gracias a Dios, se le ha curado el hueso, aunque es de la rodilla que nos lo pudieron imaginar. Ella cree que se ha de un gran favor del sacerdote, en particular, de la Virgen de Begona. Tiene un novio gallego, que parece muy bueno. Esta Dolorina muestra tener la manifiesta pensión que los chicos de su edad suelen tener en estos casos. Dice que los otros que le han prestado en no la pueden querer, como los modestos de posición. Dice que los otros que han resultado; así es que, ha desaprobado en este sentido varias proposiciones, que, en lo humano eran excelentes. Apruebo este proceder de Milagritos, porque la veo completamente desprendida de los intereses humanos, examinados como tales. Pero, tal vez, ello consiste en la ignorancia de las dificultades de la vida; porque el pasado año, con ocasión de su veraneo en Calahorra, ya te conté que no hacia mas que anorar su casa y el recuerdo de su madre, como si se tratara de una cría de pocos años. Esta también, al estillo de su hermana, no tiene ni muestra interés en casarse, por no separarse de las faldas de la Madre; con todo, bien es que en casarse, por no alterar en los bailes; como que no han querido tomar parte en el Accion Católica de Galdeano, porque ya sabrá-s que

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La que se tiene en España, las de Acción Católica, no pueden partit en los bailes. Desde luego, aunque sea como inciso y aun admitiendo (como así lo creo) que el baile es lo peor que hay, la razón de estar tan enfermiza la A. C. en España es que entre otras similares, estas de prohibirles el baile. Así es que, las componentes de la Acción Católica, son preferentemente y predominantemente, las de defeciones notables: como cheposas, tuertas, maritornes de fees, etc. & como quieren enlo que abandonen el baile, si no percatarse ellas de su extreme gravedad, y como se habran de instaurir sobre los peligros que encierra el baile, la obligatoriedad de echar avíarlos, si antes no han formado su conciencia con la asistencia a las enseñanzas y sesiones de la Acción Católica. Por eso, que encuetro algo antagónico con la sensata práctica, este de prohibir como rray la obligatoriedad del baile. Yo siguiendo con el tema, en este punto, ~~no~~ <sup>hasta</sup> una rezadora y devota tiene verdadero honor que hable de prohibir como rray la amururación que se ha de ocurrir a todo pecado; aberrece igualmente el pecado de abusar de la palabra de censura contra nadie; así sea oco y delante de el, como no se puede articular palabra de monja tenie. . . .

— Tu sorino homónimo es una verdadera notabilidad. En conversación con el Juan Luis. — Tu sorino homónimo es una verdadera notabilidad; en sus estudios, te dire: Entre 78 y 79 años de su curso, todos más y ejos o mayores que él, ha obtenido las primeras calificaciones, teniendo que, además, en cuenta que solo se probaron dos totales las asignaturas; y es que en España cada vez se aprieta mucho más en ciertas carreras, por haberse multiplicado los concursantes y estudiantes, pero que en otras, como las cantantes, que, años atrás pudieron ser muchas, pero que ahora son pocas, es más fácil de conseguirse, probablemente, porque las obtuvieron con facilidad, porque la mayoría son muy jóvenes. La carrera de ingeniería es de tipo mecánico, que incluye en muchos lados a la carrera de ingeniería. Creo que no se le falta más que un año y tiene intención de rematar la carrera de ingeniería, es la que puedo asiduamente aspirar, con algo más de 20 años, (pocos) mas de estudios, que no se tarda tanto, actualmente se encuentra en el campamento en Zamora, haciendo los cursillos de Complemento; el año siguiente hará los cursos de Sargento de Infantería, de Complemento, graduación con que cumplirá seis meses en el Ejercito y quedarán clasificados en el Ejercito Español; y puede ascender, en caso de guerra o de movilización.

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civil de militarización de empresas, donde él trabaje. Será fácil que ésta de militarización de su empresa le alcance, porque se están militarizando las de este género: Ingeniería. En Galdacano siguen en aquel chalet, algo pequeño que tú ya conoces. Solo ha sufrido pequeñas modificaciones, para tapar y disimular las grietas abiertas por una bomba que a 8 metros cayó cuando la guerra.

En los nego-  
cios les robaba mucho la servidumbre empleada en la tienda. Se lo advertí a yo que, cuando ya notan que, con nos vent-  
ajas, han caído en cuenta de ser cierto lo que yo les ad-  
vertí. Poli sigue teniendo enfermedad; mas bien son  
tumores, que aquellos ataques que antes se le ocurrían con dolor de riñones  
ya no siguen, o apéndice. Yo creo que le ha salvado, en parte, su miedo a las operaciones. Ahora está preocupada con las relaciones amorosas de Mary. Te-  
nemos, en tal vez, casi tanto como ella misma. Tiene razón como madre y como interesado. Salio muy bien y hasta  
con mejoramiento de carácter; que es lo que los blancos (mediados de vino blanco) le ocasionaban es-  
trictamente. Poli ha estado enfermo de pulmonía y bastante grave. Mary evitó la misma muerte  
en su proxima, no tenía mas remedio que privarse de estas bebidas. Verdad es que, si quería evitar la muerte  
de Poli no se le ocurría otra cosa que la constitución, cabeza y pulmones. Gracias a Dios, ha hecho ca-  
sas y oficinas, cada día más efable y atractante.

Y latencióntiene uno que se calcula serí dueño de unos 400 millones de pesetas;  
y latencióntiene uno que se calcula serí dueño de unos 500 millones de pesetas;  
y latencióntiene uno que se calcula serí dueño de unos 300 millones de pesetas;  
y latencióntiene uno que se calcula serí dueño de unos 200 millones de pesetas;  
y latencióntiene uno que se calcula serí dueño de unos 100 millones de pesetas;  
y latencióntiene uno que se calcula serí dueño de unos 50 millones de pesetas;  
y latencióntiene uno que se calcula serí dueño de unos 20 millones de pesetas;  
y latencióntiene uno que se calcula serí dueño de unos 10 millones de pesetas;  
y latencióntiene uno que se calcula serí dueño de unos 5 millones de pesetas;  
y latencióntiene uno que se calcula serí dueño de unos 2 millones de pesetas;  
y latencióntiene uno que se calcula serí dueño de unos 1 millón de pesetas;  
y latencióntiene uno que se calcula serí dueño de unos 500 mil de pesetas;  
y latencióntiene uno que se calcula serí dueño de unos 200 mil de pesetas;  
y latencióntiene uno que se calcula serí dueño de unos 100 mil de pesetas;  
y latencióntiene uno que se calcula serí dueño de unos 50 mil de pesetas;  
y latencióntiene uno que se calcula serí dueño de unos 20 mil de pesetas;  
y latencióntiene uno que se calcula serí dueño de unos 10 mil de pesetas;  
y latencióntiene uno que se calcula serí dueño de unos 5 mil de pesetas;  
y latencióntiene uno que se calcula serí dueño de unos 2 mil de pesetas;  
y latencióntiene uno que se calcula serí dueño de unos 1 mil de pesetas;  
y latencióntiene uno que se calcula serí dueño de unos 500 de pesetas;  
y latencióntiene uno que se calcula serí dueño de unos 200 de pesetas;  
y latencióntiene uno que se calcula serí dueño de unos 100 de pesetas;  
y latencióntiene uno que se calcula serí dueño de unos 50 de pesetas;  
y latencióntiene uno que se calcula serí dueño de unos 20 de pesetas;  
y latencióntiene uno que se calcula serí dueño de unos 10 de pesetas;  
y latencióntiene uno que se calcula serí dueño de unos 5 de pesetas;  
y latencióntiene uno que se calcula serí dueño de unos 2 de pesetas;  
y latencióntiene uno que se calcula serí dueño de unos 1 de pesetas;



J. M. J

St. Patrick Academy

Momence, Illinois

July 25, 1949

Dear Father Aloysius:

It is so long since I have heard from you. I know that your time is very limited and that you are busy with many things but a little word from you would be appreciated very much.

In a couple of weeks I will make my retreat in Beaverville and then I will be leaving Momence. If things do not change I will be returning to Our Lady Academy, Manteno as Superior. This is not what I had planned, but I accept it as God's Will for me at present.

Please pray and ask God to bless my work there. As the years pass I see more clearly what a poor instrument I am in His hands. I asked Mother Rose Mary if she would relieve me of this charge but she says it is impossible right now. I feel that God has other things for me to do and I have spoken to Rev. Mother and

our Mother General but they both think it is impossible at the present time. Our Mother General has asked me to pray that God will send us more subjects. If we receive more subjects, then I will be able to do what I think God wants. I would give anything to speak to you, Father. It is hard to put in writing the things that are in my heart. At times I have no one to turn to and then I just throw myself into His arms and I am consoled. Mother Rose Mary suggested that I write to you some time ago but I just didn't, I don't know why.

I have, for two years now, had the feeling that God wants more penance & mortification from me. I have been making the Holy Hour from 11:00 to 12:00 P.M. every Thursday night for the past two years. One Thursday night when God seemed in a stronger way to be begging me for more I asked Him how this could be done? My superiors allow so much and no more. I had never thought of this before but that night when I asked Him, He seemed to answer "Carmel," and since then He seems to want it very much.

Since our Mother General has asked me

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Momence, Illinois

to pray for vocations I have told God that if He really wants me to go to Carmel He will have to send us many vocations. In January there were five and this summer there are nine young ladies entering. I will do nothing for the next three years but if at the end of that time we receive vocations then don't you think I should take the step?

I have been working with a Jesuit Father for the last four years. I have spoken to him but he suggests that I wait.

I know that you know my soul better than anyone else & so I would appreciate very much knowing what you think.

I don't want you to think that I am unhappy. I'm very happy and more in love with Him than ever. It is just a case of giving Him what He seems to want. I have received many graces from Him as you already know and when He has asked things of me I have been sure of it. I am not the type of a person that imagines things. This has not upset me in the least and I accept

the decision of my superiors as  
God's decision for the present time.

I have spoken to no one about  
this except Mother Rose Mary, our Mother  
General and the Jesuit Father with whom  
I have been working. I spoke to him  
first and he told me to speak to my  
superiors.

When I heard that Father Julien was  
going to California I was urged to  
write to you.

I know you will tell me just what  
you think - I have great confidence in  
your opinion.

I do not forget you in my prayers  
Father and I know you pray for me.

Sister M. Psychiatrist has been in Mercy  
hospital, <sup>Chicago</sup> for some weeks. The Doctors  
fear that another operation will be  
necessary.

I know that she would appreciate  
hearing from you.

May I hear from you Father, please?  
And now your priestly blessing, please.

Gratefully yours in Mary's Holy Heart,

Sister St Eugene S.S.C.M.

J.M. + J.T.

July 28, 1949

Pax Christi!

My Father in Christ:

Only our Lord knows how grateful I was for your visit of June 17<sup>th</sup>. It left me in great peace and consolation. Honestly, I was so grateful I actually felt ashamed of the little gratitude I show for our Lord's sacramental visits each day. Please ask Him to pardon me & to grant the desire I have to be like our Lady of the Blessed Sacrament: a living tabernacle. I don't think I told you, but I was given the name of Maria of Jesus and when I asked ~~God~~ what feast of hers I would have, Rev. Mother (Seraphine who is now in Sacramento) left the room without telling me. In a moment she was back & said I would have Our Lady of the Blessed Sacrament - she heard the words spoken to her distinctly.

My principal reason for writing this time is to tell you that Rev. Mother asked me if I would ~~like~~ go on the foundation with her. (I know you know of it as she told me she had asked your prayers.) It seemed the most perfect thing so I said yes, and have not changed my mind since then. I am not

extremely enthusiastic as I see too clearly many  
of the trials to be faced, but the thought  
of our Lord keeps coming back to my mind, "I have  
a baptism wherewith I am to be baptized, and  
how am I straightened until it be accomplished."  
I would like very much to have your ap-  
proval and blessing on this decision as it  
does not seem a small one to me. However if  
you do not have time to write it is all right.  
If it is only the difficulty of writing I shall  
ask Father Luke to help you. (do you write  
French? It is easy for me to read, although I  
can't write it any more.)

Father, I can't help smiling at your predi-  
tion that I would soon be Rector. I am  
safe from that for some time, as no doubt  
the archbishop will appoint Rev. Doctor, and  
I'm going to ask the favor of being just plain  
S. Durian & going back to my regular place in  
chapters.

Oh, Father, the desire for suffering is very  
strong at times. I would like to be saturated  
with the suffering of the Soul of Christ. But  
when it comes to plain facts - I am just an  
unprofitable servant.

I pray very much for you and oftentimes  
offer Christ to the Father from the tabernacle of  
your heart. I beg your blessing, your unworthy  
child in Christ, Durian of Jesus S.C.

J.H.M

131 No. Catalina Ave

Redondo Beach, Calif

July 1949.

My dear Fr. Alloysius,

It is not going to be easy to write this letter and I will make it as brief as possible, but I need spiritual guidance so very badly, that even at the risk of shocking you, I must give you an outline of an abused life, hoping you may be able to guide me from here.

I am the seventh child of a family of eleven children, eight of whom are boys. Mother only wanted one girl which was the fifth child, then my sister Delia came next, but she was so puny & delicate, mother felt sorry for her. I arrived after that, a great, big, bouncing girl and mother would have nothing to do with me. My father took me to his heart, which further displeased mother, so I grew up amidst a family, whom my mother cheered when I was ridiculed. I have gone to school striped like a zebra from the lashings I received at her hands, and I think now I mostly deserved them, for I fought her at every turn. When about seventeen I wanted to enter a convent, I arranged all the details myself and only told my mother one week ahead of my departure, with specific injunction not to tell the family for a few days. Next night at dinner I was the subject once more of sarcasm and jibe

from my older brothers & sisters, until in despair, I just tore my papers and abandoned my trip. I was very young, Father and very impulsive, also very much alone amongst my family.

Some years later I met a boy, whose father was as hard on him as mother was on me and I felt so sorry for him. We arranged to come to America, where he would have an opportunity to work, denied him at home, but when we came here, he did not work, nor did he want to, as I found out much later. I got a job immediately, but I was paying for my room & board and his room and his meals and I was not earning enough for that, so, feeling my responsibility, I married him, having in my ignorance, decided beforehand with him, not to have any children. Ten days after my marriage, I learned about my husband's family, where insanity abounded, even his mother had died insane and his brother was in an asylum. Steadily, for the four years of this marriage I watched my husband's growing malady, five times, only my own physical strength prevented my being killed by him, but eventually, Bill Hooran came back into my life, saw what the matter was, and this man was confined to hospital. Before continuing, I must here note that Bill was like a brother to me most of my years in Ireland, being the almost inseparable companion of my brother Frank and the pupil of my brother Michael for swimming. After leaving hospital my husband was worse, so on the doctor's

advice I took a place by the sea, helped by Bill. The day we moved, he went off on his own, and shortly after that I saw him on three occasions and I have not seen him now in twelve years, or more. I did not look for him very much, because I had grown so very nervous in his company.

I went then to an Irish priest friend of mine, who in turn sent me to another, a Doctor of Divinity attached to the Chancery in New York. I explained everything, he said I was never married in the eyes of the church and that if I could get witnesses to prove my decision not to have children before I married, he thought I had a good chance for annulment. Fortunately the girls I worked with had been worried about the little "greenhorn" from Ireland and questioned me about this, so I had three, if not more witnesses. This good Father then told me, it would cost me two thousand dollars minimum for this annulment in the church and no matter how I pleaded with him, he would give me no other alternative. I left his office Father so very embittered and started on the path of self-sufficiency, which ended only a year and a half ago. I went travelling, worked in Florida for nearly a year and while there got a divorce. The war had started, Bill was going, he asked me to marry him before he went overseas, I did and away he went. I lost our child after that through poverty mostly, Bill came back with war nerves, blacked-out when he drank, we had to come West for a change for him.

My brother came out from Ireland to get into Movies and found instead his vocation for the priesthood. We met Father Higgins, liked him at once, he led us both back to God and His Church. Since February 26<sup>th</sup> 1948, I have not lived with Bill as his wife, I have only missed three mornings at Mass and Communion through my own fault since May 26<sup>th</sup> 1948, when we both made our General Confession. We are consecrated to the Immaculate Heart of Mary in St Louis de Montfort way, as Her slaves and now we both want to make the final step nearer to Her, we want to be Contemplatives in any order that would accept us. Bill wants the Trappist and I don't think he will have much difficulty, I am the offender Father so, even if I am unworthy of so great an honour, I still want Bill to go, even though I love him, or to put that more clearly, because I love him. Is there any way you might be able to help, if so, wont you please

Sincerely yours in the Immaculate Heart  
Mary Moanam

P.S. Excuse pencil, no pen available here.

M.H.